

At \$2.00, if paid in advance,  
Or \$2.50, if not paid in the year.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Advertisements \$1.00 per square for 3 weeks

RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT. HOW EVER SPECIOUS THE PREPONTS.

WASHINGTON.

VOL. LV.

NO. 52.

## Choice Poetry.

## THE OLD, OLD HOME.

When I long for sainted memories,  
Like angel troops they come,  
If I fold my arms to ponder,  
On the old, old home.  
The heart has many passage,  
Through which the feelings run,  
But its middle aisle is sacred  
To the thoughts of old, old home.  
Where infancy was sheltered,  
Like a rude from the blast,  
Where boyhood's bird abode  
In joyousness was passed.  
To that sweet spot forever,  
A to some hollowed dome,  
Life's pilgrimage tends his vision  
To his old, old home.  
A father sat, how proudly,  
At that dear heart-throbbing rays,  
And told his children stories  
Of his early manhood's days;  
And one soft eye was beaming,  
From child to child would rove;  
Thus a mother counts her treasures  
In the old, old home.

The birthday gifts and feasts,  
The blended vesper hymn,  
(Some dear one who was swelling it,  
Is with the scruples),  
The fond "good night," at bed time,  
How quiet sleep would come,  
And hold us nigher,  
In the old, old home.

Life a wreath of scented flowers,  
Close interwoven heart, heart,  
But time and change in content  
Have blotted that sweet spot;  
But oh! those sainted memories,  
Like angels ever come,  
If I fold my arms and ponder  
On the old, old home!

## OH! SING THAT SONG AGAIN!

Oh! sing that song again, tonight,  
The songs of other years;  
They bring again some past delight,  
In sun-bright and tears;  
They fill the gloom of present care,  
They tell of joys to come;  
Then sing the songs of other years,  
Of friendship and of home!

Oh! sing the song we used to sing  
In youth's unclouded day,  
When birds of early Spring,  
We caroled hours away;  
When life was like a rainbow beam—  
A ray of golden light,  
A reply o'er a waveless stream—  
An ocean of delight.

My heart is still—then sing to me,  
The songs we used to sing,  
The pleasing thoughts they bring to me,  
No feeble words can tell,  
But sing of pleasure and of pain,  
In some melancholy lay;  
And touch the tune to penive strains—  
I would not have them gay.

There is a pathos in thy voice—  
A sadness in the tone,  
That makes the weary heart rejoice—  
A sweet note, all thine own;  
Then sing the songs we loved so well,  
And sing them over and over;  
I see and feel the magic spell  
Of those sweet songs of yore;

## Miscellanyous.

## A Low Voice in Woman.

Yes, we agree with the old poet who said that a low, soft voice was an "excellent thing in a woman." Indeed, we feel inclined to go much farther than he has on the subject and call it her crowning charm. No matter what other attractions she may have; she may be as fair as the *Tru-Jau Hei-en*, and as learned as the famous Hypatia of ancient times; she may have all the accomplishments considered requisite at the present day, and yet if she lacks a low, sweet voice, she never can be really fascinating. How often the spell of beauty is rudely broken, by coarse, loud talking. How often you are irresistibly drawn to a plain, unassuming woman, whose soft, silvery tones, render her positively attractive. Besides, we fancy we can judge of the character by the voice; the bland, smooth, fawning tone seems to betoken deceit and hypocrisy, as invariably as the musical, subdued voice indicates genuine refinement. In the social circle how it is to hear the sex talk in that low key, which always characterizes every lady. In the sanctuary of home, how such a voice soothes the fretful child, and cheers the weary husband. How sweetly did the cadence float around the sick chamber, and the dying bed; with what solemn melody do they break a prayer for the departing soul. Alas, a low soft voice is an "excellent thing in woman."

—ladies, a word in your ear; have you lovers, and would you possess a worthy husband? Choose him whose delicacy of deportment, whose sense of your worth, leads him to stand aloof, while others crowd around you. If he blushes, stammers even at your approach, consider them as so many signs of his exalted opinion of your sex.— If he is retiring and modest, let not a thousand thoughts weigh him down in the balance, for, depend upon it, with him your life will be happier with poverty than with many another surrounded by the splendor of palaces.

—The Boston Post assures its readers that the sides in all the public buildings and the side-walks on the highways will have to be widened, to admit the passage of ladies with their new-fashioned skirts. Several gentlemen have moved out of the city, to allow their wives and daughters room to turn around.

—Fun.—"Bob, lower yourself into the well and ballyhoo for help."

"What for?"

"To frighten daddy, and make some fun."

Bob did as he was desired, but got more than he bargained for. It was administered with a hickory sapling.

—Fun.—"Bob, lower yourself into the well and ballyhoo for help."

"What for?"

"To frighten daddy, and make some fun."

Bob did as he was desired, but got more than he bargained for. It was administered with a hickory sapling.

## Truth about Death.

The common mode of discussing this subject, so interesting to every one of us, is so tilted over our heads, that we are glad to hear Common Sense have his say about it. Thus sensibly and wisely writes some able man in the English Review:

"It is a great thing, unutterably awful and thrilling—when for the first time in our lives Death, the Conqueror, makes himself known to us in all the mystery of his might and inexorableness. Every day the newspaper has its obituary; you are well aware that fifty people die in a minute; you have been in the habit of looking up at closed blinds in the street with some sort of awe; and hatchments in the great squares have touched you as might a baroual ruin; there newly made; grave has not been without a voice and a grave; funerals have interrupted your path in the thornings; people have died next door to you—but even death next door is far off—vague, distant terror, and not a darkly awful presence. Stand with suspended respiration and fevered tempests, stand under the very dropping of his wings, as he inexorably stoops to breathe the last chill upon the forehead of some beloved one; feel that the solemn shadow in which you stand is deepening; kneel when the silver coru is snapped, knelt by the pale corpse in the hush of an hour before dawn, when no sounds are to be heard but the sounds of passionate mourning and the ticking of a clock—and say to God the 'never more of a bereaved heart'—the 'Help, Lord, or I perish'! of soul that has come into the deep waters. So stand—so kneel—so cry unto the Lord of Life, and you will know what death is, and what celestial hope may rise at last, luminous and large out of the blackness of horror in that world—dead!"

A Cat Fight.

The following account of how Mike Major caught a cat, narrated by "The Old Patriarch," will be read with interest.—Mike hated cats, and when Biddy told him there was one "behind the big chest in the corner," he resolved to kill her, but to do so it was necessary to catch her first, and, for want of a better trap, he made a bag on the Jersey shore. This bag from its being protected from the winds and "out of tide," is a favorite harbor of the ratsmen who annually come down that noble river by hundreds, bringing acres of lumber, much of it from the very source of the river, in the State of New York. Now, early in the spring of 18—when the Camden and Amboy Railroad was first put in operation, (the railroad by the way, runs round the edge of the above mentioned bay,) a certain Sam Sims, with a young man who rejoiced in the name of Ichabod Twiddle, came down the river on the Camden and Amboy Railroad by the way, and at 8 o'clock of a cold blustery, cloudy night, were busily engaged securing their raft in the above mentioned bay, when Ichabod was startled by a sort of barking, rumbling noise; he turned to Sam, and with a long grave face, almost whined:

"What is that?"

Sam shook his hoary head, but spoke not—the sound came nearer, but nothing was to be seen; the occupants stood still in amazement, the silence only broken by the superhuman noise, and an occasional exclamation of "H-h-h-h!" from Ichabod. Both stood with their eyes in the direction of the sound, when round the point below, not three hundred yards from them, came a thing—a very demon—barking out smoke and fire, and uttering the most horrid groans and shrieks.

"Oh Lord! oh Lord!" shouted Ichabod. "Sam, Sam, give me that axe; here comes the devil! Give me that axe, you darned old fool! Lord! Lord! Will the folks to him ever believe that I come down here to water to be tuck right off by the old devil!"

Ichabod whirled the axe round his head in regular backwoods fashion, and stood his ground like a man; but on came the devil apparently straight for the raft. Oh how the sparks flew; they had not invented the patent spark catcher! Ichabod looked round, old Sam was making for the outshore side of the raft; there was no time to think about it, was freezing and cold, and the ice was floating in small cakes down the river; but Ichabod, dropping the axe and singeing out, "You will have a darlin' good swim to catch me!" made one jump to the side of the raft, and another overboard, and struck out like a man for the Pennsylvania shore, at least a mile distant.

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

"Mat, for the love o' God if yez conveinient to the door, be after openin' it, for I'm nearly choked wid 'im. Och, Och, the murderin' baste," says Biddy, sputtering the water out of her mouth, "the best patient is split intiely. Mat, I'm cleane killin' Murther an' turf, how the hatched snails. Och, Biddy Maloney, a purty kittle of fish yez made up it, to be sure to be mistakin' that little devil for a barefoot cat!"

## A Ratsman's first view of a Locomotive.

The following must be an old story, but if so it is good enough to pass a second reading:

In a most delightful country town in New Jersey, called Bordentown, the Delaware makes a short turn to the westward and has, in consequence thereof, worked itself quite a deep bay on the Jersey shore. This bay from its being protected from the winds and "out of tide," is a favorite harbor of the ratsmen who annually come down that noble river by hundreds, bringing acres of lumber, much of it from the very source of the river, in the State of New York. Now, early in the spring of 18—when the Camden and Amboy Railroad was first put in operation, (the railroad by the way, runs round the edge of the above mentioned bay,) a certain Sam Sims, with a young man who rejoiced in the name of Ichabod Twiddle, came down the river on the Camden and Amboy Railroad by the way, and at 8 o'clock of a cold blustery, cloudy night, were busily engaged securing their raft in the above mentioned bay, when Ichabod was startled by a sort of barking, rumbling noise;

# THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

## ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

A VALUABLE FARM.

In pursuance of a Decree of the Orphans' Court of Adams County, the undersigned, Administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed, of DAVID MOOSE, deceased, will sell at Public Vendue, upon the premises, on Thursday the 25th day of October, inst., that

### VALUABLE FARM,

Late the property of said deceased, situate in Straban township, Adams County, adjoining lands of John H. M. Jr., William Wible and Michael Saltziger, containing

93 Acres, more or less,

with a two-story LOG HOUSE, Log barn, and other improvements thereon; there is a never-failing spring of good water at the house; also an ORCHARD, of excellent fruit; a large proportion of good Meadow and Timber on the FARM. Persons wishing to see the property can call on David Beam, who resides therem.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when attendance will be given, and terms made known by

SAMUEL BEAM, Adm'r.

By the Court—J. J. BALDWIN, Clerk, Oct. 1.

## ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Adams County, the Subscriber, Administrator of PHILIP COLL deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on Friday the 26th day of October, inst., the Real Estate of said viz.:

### A FARM,

situate in Liberty township, Adams County, three miles west of Ebensburg, adjoining lands of Hon. Jas. McDivit, Maxwell Shields, and others, containing

164 Acres, more or less,

about 30 acres of which are cleared and in good state of cultivation, and the balance is well covered with thriving Chestnut and Rock-  
oak Timber. The improvements

are a one and a half-story LOG HOUSE, Log Barn; a young Orchard of choice fruit, &c. There are two good Springs near the dwelling.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call upon the subscriber, residing thereon. It will be offered undivided or in two parts, to suit purchasers.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

W. M. COLE, Adm'r.

By the Court—J. J. BALDWIN, Clerk, Oct. 1.

## REAL ESTATE

AT PUBLIC SALE.

The subscriber will sell at Public Sale, on Saturday the 27th day of October, 1851.

### A Small Farm,

situate in Huntington township, Adams County, adjoining lands of Daniel Baldwin, Jonathan Golden, and others, containing about 17 Acres, on which are erected a good TWO

STORY ROUGH CAST HOUSE, Log Barn, a good Shop, calculated for a Mechanic; there is a never-failing spring of water near the house; also an ORCHARD, of all kinds of fruit. The land is in a good state of cultivation, with a good proportion of Meadow and about 2 Acres of Timber. Any person wishing to view the property will please call on the subscriber, living within half a mile of the property.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock on said day, when terms of sale will be made known by

MARGARET ROUDABUSH, Adm'r.

Oct. 1.

### GREAT ATTRACTION

At the Sand-stone Front.

### READY-MADE CLOTHING.

George Arnold

HAS just now finished making up, and has on hand, a large stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the Fall and Winter Season, as has ever been offered to the Public in this place. His CLOTHING is all of his own manufacturing, and well made, of the very best materials, and none of

your CITY-MADE TRASH, which has been put together in a hurry by crushing the poor seamstress with a mere pittance for her labor, or done with the loop-stitch of a Sewing Machine, which is one of the worst ways the whole seam is gone. We give fair wages, have our work well done, and make of the best materials, and our young ladies come in with the garments with smiling countenances and cheerful hearts. We have now on hand

Coats of all grades & colors from 1 to 200.

Pants " 50cts. to 100.

Vests " 62cts. to 75.

made of all colors, and in every variety of style. We have experienced workmen employed constantly cutting out and making up all kinds of Black, Blue, Olive, Claret, Green, Brown and Drab Cloths, Coatings, Cassimeres, Satins, Jeaps, Vestings, Drawers, Shirts, &c. &c.

Having just returned from the East, we have now in hand, in connection with our Clothing Store, a very large stock of cheap Cloths, Cassimeres, Coatings, Jeans, &c. &c. of every variety of color. We have just received the Fall and Winter Fashions, and if we cannot please you in a garment made up we can at all times take your measure, and make up a garment that will please on short notice. We will not make the bold assertion that we will sell 25 per cent cheaper than anybody else, but that we will sell and article in our lines cheaper than the cheapest, and a little cheaper, and a good deal better. Give us a call, examine and judge for yourselves. Come one, come all, to the CLOTHING EM-POIUM, at the Sand-stone Front of GEO. ARNOLD.

Oct. 8.

### ABRAM ARNOLD

INTENDS removing to York, and must therefore settle up his business. All persons desirous of saving costs, especially those whose accounts are of long standing, can do so by calling immediately and rating up. Unless this be done without delay, this will be instituted without respect to persons; a similar appeal to them having been utterly disregarded. No further indulgence will be given.

He is now selling off at cost

April 9.

### SCHICK'S

FRESH Goods. JOHN HOKE has just returned from the City with the CHEAPEST GOODS ever offered in this place, and seeks the public to come and see them. He will exchange them either for Cash or Country Produce.

April 10.

### BACON.

THE subscriber will give 2 cents in Cash, or 10 cents in Goods, for BACON delivered at his Store. JOHN HOKE

CRAPES and other Shawls, new and splen-  
diful styles, to be had cheap at

April 11.

### SCHICK'S

BOX and a large assortment of HARI-  
TWARE cheap at

FAHNESTOCK BROTHERS.

### FLOUR Wanted.

I WILL pay Baltimore prices, in cash, for Same FLOUR, &c. ABRAM ARNOLD.

SEWING TOBACCO, a first rate article

on hand and for sale at SAMSON'S.

CHEESE, SUGARS, RICE, and every de-  
scription of GROCERIES, to be had at

Oct. 8.

### FAMNESTOCK'S.

## NOW FOR BARGAINS!

NEW SUPPLY OF FALL AND WINTER.

### READY-MADE CLOTHING.

MARCUS SAMSON has just returned from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, with the largest and best assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, ever brought to Gettysburg, made up in magnificent styles, and most approved fashions. In regard to workmanship, they can't be excelled by any customer tailor. Having enlarged my place and stock, I am able to sell READY-MADE CLOTHING of every description, cheaper than ever offered before in this or any other place this side of the Atlantic. My stock consists in part of COATS, of all sizes, prices, colors and kinds, made up in a superior manner, PANTS, and VESTS, of the latest and most fashionable city styles, and of every kind of goods suitable for Winter wear: also BOOTS & SHOES, and a large assortment of Gentlemen's and Boys' Furnishing Goods, consisting of extra quality Linen-bosom Shirts, Suspenders, Gloves, Half Hose, Collars, Neck and Pocket Handkerchiefs, and an extraordinary assortment of Black Satin and fancy Self-adjusting Stockings, and various other fancy articles; together with Umbrellas, Trunks, Carpet Bags, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes. My Goods are selected and purchased under the most favorable circumstances. "Quick Sales and Small Profits," is always the motto I am determined to carry out at the Money Saving Clothing Emporium in York Street.

A personal examination can alone satisfy customers of the comprehensiveness of my stock, which I am selling at least 20 per cent, lower than can be found at any of my competitors.

SALE to commence at 10 o'clock, when attendance will be given, and terms made known by

SAMUEL BEAM, Adm'r.

By the Court—J. J. BALDWIN, Clerk, Oct. 1.



## Hanover Branch Rail Road.

CHANGE OF HOURS.

TRAINS over this Road run as follows:

1st Train will leave Hanover (as formerly) at 9.15 A. M. with Passengers for Baltimore by Express Train, also Passengers for York, Harrisburg, Columbia and Philadelphia.

2d Train will leave Hanover at 2.30 P. M. with Passengers for Baltimore, and intermediate points.

July 30. J. LEIB, Agent.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS the Hon. ROBERT J. FISHER, President of the several Courts of Common Pleas, in the Counties composing the 19th District, and Justice of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the County of Adams, and Samuel R. Russell and John McGILLEN, Esqrs., Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas, and Justices of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the County of Adams—have issued their precept, bearing the 22d day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and General Jail Delivery, and Court of Oyer and Terminer, at Gettysburg, on Monday the 19th of November next.

NOTICE is HEREBY GIVEN to all the Justices of the Peace, the Coroner and Constables within the said County of Adams, that they be then and there in their proper persons, with their Rolls, Records, Inquisitions, Examinations, and other Remembrances, to do those things which to their offices and in that behalf appear to be done, and also, they who will prosecute against the prisoners that are or then shall be in the jail of the said County of Adams, be Berege de Laines, Mons. de Laines, &c., &c.

THURSDAY the 19th day of November, 1851, at the Money Saving Clothing Emporium in York Street.

A personal examination can alone satisfy customers of the comprehensiveness of my stock, which I am selling at least 20 per cent, lower than can be found at any of my competitors.

SALE to commence at 10 o'clock, when attendance will be given, and terms made known by

SAMUEL BEAM, Adm'r.

By the Court—J. J. BALDWIN, Clerk, Oct. 1.

## ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Adams County, the Subscriber, Administrator of PHILIP COLL deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on Friday the 26th day of October, inst., the Real Estate of said viz.:

### A FARM,

situate in Liberty township, Adams County, three miles west of Ebensburg, adjoining lands of Hon. Jas. McDivit, Maxwell Shields, and others, containing

164 Acres, more or less,

about 30 acres of which are cleared and in good state of cultivation, and the balance is well covered with thriving Chestnut and Rock-oak Timber. The improvements

are a one and a half-story LOG HOUSE, Log Barn; a young Orchard of choice fruit, &c. There are two good Springs near the dwelling.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call upon the subscriber, residing thereon. It will be offered undivided or in two parts, to suit purchasers.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

W. M. COLE, Adm'r.

By the Court—J. J. BALDWIN, Clerk, Oct. 1.

## REAL ESTATE

AT PUBLIC SALE.

The subscriber will sell at Public Sale, on Saturday the 27th day of October, 1851.

### A Small Farm,

situate in Huntington township, Adams County, adjoining lands of Daniel Baldwin, Jonathan Golden, and others, containing about 17 Acres, on which are erected a good TWO

STORY ROUGH CAST HOUSE, Log Barn, a good Shop, calculated for a Mechanic; there is a never-failing spring of water near the house; also an ORCHARD, of all kinds of fruit. The land is in a good state of cultivation, with a good proportion of Meadow and about 2 Acres of Timber. Any person wishing to view the property will please call on the subscriber, living within half a mile of the property.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock on said day, when terms of sale will be made known by

MARGARET ROUDABUSH, Adm'r.

Oct. 1.

### GREAT ATTRACTION

At the Sand-stone Front.

### READY-MADE CLOTHING.

George Arnold

HAS just now finished making up, and has on hand, a large stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the Fall and Winter Season, as has ever been offered to the Public in this place. His CLOTHING is all of his own manufacturing, and well made, of the very best materials, and none of

your CITY-MADE TRASH, which has been put together in a hurry by crushing the poor seamstress with a mere pittance for her labor, or done with the loop-stitch of a Sewing Machine, which is one of the worst ways the whole seam is gone. We give fair wages, have our work well done, and make of the best materials, and our young ladies come in with the garments with smiling countenances and cheerful hearts. We have now on hand

Coats of all grades & colors from 1 to 200.

Pants " 50cts. to 100.

Vests " 62cts. to 75.

made of all colors, and in every variety of style. We have experienced workmen employed constantly cutting out and making up all kinds of Black, Blue, Olive, Claret, Green, Brown and Drab Cloths, Coatings, Cassimeres, Satins, Jeaps, Vestings, Drawers, Shirts, &c. &c.

Having just returned from the East, we have now in hand, in connection with our Clothing Store, a very large stock of cheap Cloths, Cassimeres, Coatings, Jeans, &c. &c. of every variety of color. We have just received the Fall and Winter Fashions, and if we cannot please you in a garment made up we can at all times take your measure, and make up a garment that will please on short notice. We will not make the bold assertion that we will sell 25 per cent cheaper than anybody else, but that we will sell and article in our lines cheaper than the cheapest, and a little cheaper, and a good deal better. Give us a call, examine and judge for yourselves. Come one, come all, to the CLOTHING EM-POIUM, at the Sand-stone Front of GEO. ARNOLD.

Oct. 8.

### ABRAM ARNOLD

INTENDS removing to York, and must therefore settle up his business. All persons desirous of saving costs, especially those whose accounts are of long standing, can do so by calling immediately and rating up. Unless this be done without delay, this will be instituted without respect to persons; a similar appeal to them having been utterly disregarded. No further indulgence will be given.

He is now selling off at cost

April 9.

### SCHICK'S

FRESH Goods. JOHN HOKE has just returned from the City with the CHEAPEST GOODS ever offered in this place, and seeks the public to come and see them. He will exchange them either for Cash or Country Produce.

April 10.

### BACON.





Capture of Chinese Pirates by English and American Boats.

The Hong-Kong (China) Mail gives an interesting account of a battle between boat parties from the English ship of war Rattler and the United States naval steamer Powhatan, near Kulai, in which eight sea men or marines were killed, and fifteen or sixteen wounded.

Two pirate junks were taken and destroyed, and seven prize vessels, previously captured by the pirates, were liberated. The English ship Rattler, towed by the steamer Eagle, headed the attacking party, followed by three boats and a hundred men from the American steam frigate. On arriving near the scene of action the Rattler manned three of her own boats, and these, with the American, attacked the pirates. Lieutenants Pogram and Rolando, with the launches of the Powhatan, attacked them with volleys of musketry, clearing the decks of the two largest, then boarding and driving the pirates overboard at the point of the bayonet. The latter fought with great desperation. A young American marine, named Adamson, was shot through the groin.

Another accident was the blowing up of a junk which for a time had offered the most determined resistance to the English gun, which were Capt. Fellowes and Assistant Surgeon Wilson, with five men, but which was ultimately taken possession of by Lieut. Rolando and his launch. Either a train had been laid before the crew left, or some determined scoundrel fired the junk, for she blew up with a tremendous explosion, and both officers and men were buried into the water. Three of the men were killed and several others frightfully wounded, one of whom died the same night, while another is not expected to live; but the others miraculously escaped, though Lieut. Rolando was burned and Capt. Fellowes injured by the falling of the parts. The survivors were, however, all picked up by Mr. Craig, master's mate of the Powhatan, who had luckily gone into the boat the moment before the explosion took place. In this junk was an immense quantity of treasure, said to amount to \$200,000, and the desperation with which her crew fought may be judged from the fact that even after the Americans gained the deck they were encountered hand to hand. The officers employed estimate the number of men taken at two hundred, large and small, and the pirates at one thousand, five hundred of whom were killed.

The following is a list of Americans killed and wounded:

Killed—Joseph A. Halsey, Isaac Coe and John Pepper.

Wounded—Lieut. R. H. Pogram, commanding the boats; and Lieut. H. Rolando, both in the hand; Benj. Adamson, dangerously, (since dead); Jere. Pendleton, landsman, fracture of a limb; Samuel Mular, marine, Fred. Hommel, do; P. Walker, Seaman, do; Wm. Barnes, ordinary seaman, Joshua Lewis, seaman, Wm. A. Taylor, captain after guard—all seriously; Charles Tingworth, seaman, cutlass wound.

The English had four killed and seven wounded.

#### Frightful Railroad Accident.

*Full of Bridges and Trains.*—The Troy Times gives the following account of an accident on the 13th inst., at Shushan, on the Troy and Rutland Railroad, New York:

"As the train came in sight of a covered bridge one mile north of Shushan, the engineer discovered a man on the top of the bridge, motioning for him to stop; he immediately reversed the engine with a full throttle, and sat down on the brakes. By the time the engine got to the further end of the bridge, the train came to a dead stop, and the bridge then went down to the right, carrying the train with it. The bridge was about 120 feet long and crossed the Battenkill. It was some five feet from the water, and the water now is from four to six feet deep. The train consisted of engine, baggage car and one passenger car. The train and bridge lay 'prominently' about the river, both being a mass of ruins.

There were about thirty passengers on board. The bridge was undergoing repairs, and there was one of the workmen on top of the bridge—the other men were somewhere on or about the bridge. When the train struck the bridge, the engineer and firemen saw that it was going down with them, they dropped down against the boiler, and so went down with the engine and bridge. The mail agent tried to open the door, but could not, and so they went down. The big engineer and brakeman went down the platform, and thought there was no use in jumping as it was sure death any way. The passengers and men got out through the rubbish and fragments, some wet and considerably frightened. No one was killed or wounded. The man on the top of the bridge went down with it and was severely injured. The expressman had his head cut badly, and some passengers received slight injuries. The cause of the accident was the carelessness of the man who had charge of the repairs of the bridge. They had removed a bolt from the bridge, and omitted to put out any signals to stop the trains.

*FROM PARA.—Terrible Ravages of the Cholera in Brazil.*—A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, writing from Para, under date of September 12, states that the cholera had been raging there with great violence and fatality. In the month of June last five hundred died of the disease in Para, and above eight thousand have died in the province. The President of the province and many other distinguished citizens had fallen victims. In the small country of Caracara, on the Teocumbe river, three thousand died in a few days, the mortality being greater than any where else in the province, although it is the highest and proverbially the healthiest district in that part of Brazil. The panic created by the disease was so great that hundreds that died were permitted to remain in their houses, unburied, to rot. The place had only one physician, who died while presiding for the poor. The disease has extended into the interior, and the people flee from it in all directions, and industry has almost entirely ceased, while provisions are extremely scarce. Very liberal contributions were being made for the relief of the sufferers. The disease has also reached the cities of Belém and Rio de Janeiro. It has nearly left Para.

*Sporting Women.*—A match game of billiards for \$3,000 is to be played in New Orleans soon between two Creole ladies of the "first respectability." These women are said to have few equals at the game, even among gentlemen, in the United States.

An Indian Execution in Michigan

*Avenging the Murder—Horrible Cruelty.*—The Clinton county (Michigan) Express publishes the following and vouches for its authenticity. It is certainly a curious history:

In the different parts of Central Michigan there are two tribes of Indians, the Ottawas and Chippewas. They are friendly to each other, and during the hunting season, frequently encamp near each other. In the fall of 1853, a party of one tribe, about eighty in number, encamped in what is now called the town of Dilles. It is unnecessary to speak of their life in these camps—suffice it to say, their days were spent in hunting, and the nights in drinking fire water<sup>3</sup> and carousing. In one of the revels at the camp on Maple river, an Indian, maddened by liquor, killed his squaw, and to conceal the deed threw her body upon the fire. Recovering from the stupor of the revel, he saw the signs of his guilt before him, and fearing the wrath of his tribe, he fled towards the other encampment.

His absence was noticed—the charred remains of the poor squaw were found, and the cry for blood was raised. The savages were soon upon his track—they pursued him into the encampment of their neighbors, who was found, apprehended, and in solemn council doomed to the death which, in stern old Indian code, is reserved for those who shed the blood of their kin. It was a slow, torturing death. A baquet was put into the victim's hands, he was led to a large log that was hollow, and made to assist in fixing it for his coffin. This was done, by cutting it some distance on the top, in two places, about the length of a man apart, then slabbing off, and digging the hollow until larger, so as to admit his body. This done, he was taken back and tied fast to a tree. They then smoked and drank the fire water and when evening came they kindled large fires around him, at some distance off, but so that they would shine full upon him. And now commenced the orgies—they drank to intoxication—they danced and sang in their wild Indian manner, chanting the dirge of the recreant brave. The arrow was fixed to the bowstring, and even, and anon, with its shrill twang, it sent a missile into the quivering flesh of the homicide, and to heighten his misery, they cut off his ears and nose.

Alternately drinking, dancing, beating their rude drums, and shooting their arrows into their victim, the night passed.

The next day was spent in sleeping and eating, the victim meanwhile still bound to the tree. What his reflections were, we of course cannot tell, but he bore his punishment as a warrior should.

When the night closed around, it brought the executioners to their work again. The scene of the first night was re-enacted, and so it was the next night, and the next, and so on for a week. Seven long and weary days did he stand there tortured with the most cruel torture, before his proud head dropped upon his breast, and his spirit left its clayey tenement for the hunting grounds of the Great Spirit. And when it did, they took the body, wrapped it in a new clean blanket, and placed it in the log coffin he had helped to hollow.

They put his hunting knife by his side that he might have something to defend himself on the way, his whiskey bottle that he might cheer his spirits with a draught now and then, and his tobacco and pipe which might smoke. Then they put on the cover, drove down the stakes on each side of the logs, and filled up between them with logs and brush. The murdered squaw was avenged. The camp was broken up, and the old stillness and quiet once more reigned over the forest spot where was consummated this singular act of retributive justice.

Our informant has visited the spot often since then—the log is still there with its cover on, and beneath may be seen the skeleton of the victim.

#### Assassination of a Banker.

*Arrest of the Murderer.*—H. C. Adams was shot in his Banking House and Exchange office at Milwaukee, on the 16th inst., by a German named Fenier. It appears that Fenier had \$147 in the Germania Bank, which failed in that city last year, and that on the 16th he went to Adams' office and demanded of Mr. Papendick (who had charge of the Germania when it failed) the amount due to him. Mr. Papendick replied that the assets of the bank were no longer under his control, but offered the man \$25 on account. This was declined and the sum of \$50 demanded (the deposit being about \$150.) Mr. Papendick not complying with this demand, Fenier drew a pistol and threatened to take his life if he did not pay the money.

Mr. Adams observing the action called to Mr. Joseph Col, who chanced to be in the office, and asked him to go for a police officer. As Mr. Col started to go, Fenier turned and threatened to shoot him if he stirred. At this moment Adams moved rapidly towards the door, when Fenier fired at him, and turning round fired a second shot at him, and the bullet passed through the platform, and thought there was no use in jumping as it was sure death any way. The passengers and men got out through the rubbish and fragments, some wet and considerably frightened. No one was killed or wounded. The man on the top of the bridge went down with it and was severely injured. The expressman had his head cut badly, and some passengers received slight injuries. The cause of the accident was the carelessness of the man who had charge of the repairs of the bridge. They had removed a bolt from the bridge, and omitted to put out any signals to stop the trains.

*FROM PARA.—Terrible Ravages of the Cholera in Brazil.*—A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, writing from Para, under date of September 12, states that the cholera had been raging there with great violence and fatality. In the month of June last five hundred died of the disease in Para, and above eight thousand have died in the province. The President of the province and many other distinguished citizens had fallen victims. In the small country of Caracara, on the Teocumbe river, three thousand died in a few days, the mortality being greater than any where else in the province, although it is the highest and proverbially the healthiest district in that part of Brazil. The panic created by the disease was so great that hundreds that died were permitted to remain in their houses, unburied, to rot. The place had only one physician, who died while presiding for the poor. The disease has extended into the interior, and the people flee from it in all directions, and industry has almost entirely ceased, while provisions are extremely scarce. Very liberal contributions were being made for the relief of the sufferers. The disease has also reached the cities of Belém and Rio de Janeiro. It has nearly left Para.

*Sporting Women.*—A match game of billiards for \$3,000 is to be played in New Orleans soon between two Creole ladies of the "first respectability." These women are said to have few equals at the game, even among gentlemen, in the United States.



## THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG:

MONDAY, OCT. 29, 1855.

Thanksgiving Day.

By the Proclamation of the Governor, which will be found in a following column, it will be seen that he has appointed the 22d of November to be observed throughout this Commonwealth as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise. The citizens of this great State never had greater reason to be thankful than at present, for the rich abundance which has crowned the labors of the husbandman, and the health which has pervaded all our borders. Ohio will observe the same day. Maryland and Virginia will be on the 15th; Massachusetts on the 29th.

Painful Event.

On Saturday evening last, whilst a political meeting was going on at Emmitsburg, at which a number of persons from this place were present, a young man, EDWARD HALL, son of Dr. Hall, of this vicinity, was walking down the street, when he was met by another young man, of this place, named GEORGE MYERS, who was under the influence of liquor, we learn, and without any provocation further than a mere salutation, HALL was struck by MYERS with a large sheath dirk-knife in the abdomen, and so dreadfully injured that but little hope is entertained of his surviving. He was still alive yesterday afternoon. MYERS was immediately arrested, and, after an examination, committed to prison at Frederick.

The Philadelphia Ledger thinks the result of the late election in this State will give a quietus to the mania for more new Banks. Thirteen of the fifteen members from Philadelphia alone are pledged to vote against charters for any more banks. This will be no great disadvantage to the community, we apprehend, as there would appear to be enough of banking capital now to set-  
tify the wants of the people.

There are still some cases of fever at Norfolk and Portsmouth—the patients being returned refugees.

The Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Maryland, which has been in session at Washington City, called in a body upon the President, on Tuesday, to pay their respects to him. Mr. McCron introduced his brethren with a few appropriate remarks, to which the President replied. Both parties were gratified, it is stated.

Mr. George King, youngest son of Robert King, Esq., of Mercersburg, was stabbed by an unknown hand, some fifty miles from Nevada city, California, about the time of the recent election in that State, and died immediately.

The farm of the late John Jacobs, near Waynesboro, containing about 140 acres, was sold a few days ago, at \$82,64 per acre—purchase, Mr. David Jacobs.

The farm of Mr. John Shockley, in the same region, containing 233 acres, was sold at public sale to Mr. John Funk, at \$92 per acre—making the price \$21,436.

An old colored convict, called "Bob," who has been in the Maryland Penitentiary ever since it was built, having previously served several years in the chain gang, died on last Tuesday night, aged about 100 years. He was convicted of murder many years ago, and sentenced to be hung, but his sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life.

A man from Virginia has been arrested at Hollidaysburg, Pa., on a charge of attempting to kidnap. It is said he attempted to forcibly carry off a colored man on the plea that he was a fugitive slave, but could show no warrant authorizing him to make the arrest.

There are now five vacancies in the Senate of the U. S.: the terms of Messrs. Cooper, of Pa., Fitzpatrick, of Alabama, Atchison of Missouri, Pettit, of Indiana, and Gwin, of California, having expired on the 4th of March last.

The citizens of Shrewsbury, York county, enjoyed the rare sport of sleighing on Thursday last, and those engaged in it pronounced it excellent. Doubtful!

Lieut. Rolando, of the Powhatan, who so greatly distinguished himself by gallant conduct in the recent fight with Chinese pirates, is one of the officers retired by the Naval Board as unfit for the sea service.

*Corn in the West.*—The Madison (Indiana) Banner says every body in that region is engaged in building corncribs. The like of the crops in Indiana and Kentucky was never seen before. The farmers have their hands full.

Bishop Soule, now attending the Tennessee M. E. Conference, has been fifty-six years in the ministry. He still enjoys good health, and it is said the only disease of which he complains is the asthma, which has troubled him for many years.

Daniel Middlekauff, Esq., an old citizen of Hagerstown, died on Tuesday last.

Gen. Cass has purchased the premium pair of horses exhibited at the State Fair of Michigan, for \$1,000.

One Week Later from Europe.

The steamer Africa arrived on Wednesday, with Liverpool dated to the 13th inst.

But little has occurred at the seat of war beyond the fact that the Allies are threatening Perekop, and that their advance had been for a time checked by the Russians. French troops were being concentrated on the Danube, and Odessa was expected to be immediately bombarded by the allied fleet which was before its walls, consisting of 8 ships of the line and 27 steamers.

The detailed accounts show the Russian losses for the three weeks previous to the fall of Sebastopol to have been over 32,000 men, not counting the deaths from disease.

The Russians are repairing Sweaborg

with the greatest activity, enlarging the

barracks and building batteries, &c.

On Tuesday last, HENRY A. PICKING,

Esq., the Commissioner elect, was

qualified and took his seat in the County

Board. Although Mr. Pickering holds

adverse political views, and in consequence

thereof we labored honestly for his worthy

competitor, we have no hesitation in ex-

pressing the conviction that he will make a

courteous, capable and efficient officer. The

retiring member of the Board, Mr. MICK-

LX, takes with him the favorable opinion

and kind wishes of all who have had

intercourse with him during the three years

he has so creditably discharged his official

duties.

The new Board organized by electing

JAMES J. WILLS, Esq., President, and JAC-

OB AUGUSTINATZ, Esq., Clerk.—Star.

Some features of the new Legisla-

ture are worthy of notice. There is not a

single old Senator re-elected—a result that

had rarely before occurred within our re-

gion. Another remarkable fact is that

the whole Eastern and Southern part of the

State has not chosen one anti-Pierce Sena-

tor, while the North, heretofore reliably

Democratic, has displaced two Pierce men

and sent Republicans in their stead. In

the House the same singular change is pre-

sented. Of the Eastern counties, where

the old Whig strength used to be, but two

counties have elected a solid anti-Pierce

ticket—Dauphin and Lebanon; while

Franklin, Adams, Lancaster, Chester and

Delaware, decidedly Whig counties, and all

the doubtful counties, have gone either par-

tially or entirely Democratic. In the inter-

ior and North, the Democratic

# THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

## Rare & Valuable Real Estate AND MILL PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.

WISHING to retire from the Milling and Farming business, I will sell at Private Sale, the following Real Estate, known as

### LOCOUST GROVE.

situate 14 miles south-west from Littleton, on Piney Creek.

No. 1. 32 Acres of red soil Meadow bottom. The improvements on the premises are a large and very beautiful

### GRIST & MERCHANT MILL.

Water-mill, Cooper-shop, Two DWELLING-HOUSES, a Store Room, 2 Baking & Stables, 2 Hog-pens, and all other buildings in good order.

The Mill is not surrounded in point of beauty and convenience by any in the County, being perfectly in all its arrangements. The Dam and Logs are unequalled.

No. 2. A Farm, containing 27 ACRES, more or less, 10 to 12 Acres of which are heavily timbered. The improvements are a large and very complete

### READY-MADE CLOTHING.

## TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

In pursuance of authority given by WILLIAM PROKLEK, deceased, I will offer at Public Sale, on Saturday the 3d day of September, A. D. 1855, before the Hon. Robert J. Fisher, President, and Samuel R. Russell and John McElroy, Esqrs., Associate Judges, &c., assigned, &c.

On motion—the Court grant a Rule on the heirs and legal representatives of JAMES BLACK, (John, deceased, to appear at the next Orphans' Court, and accept or refuse to accept the Real Estate at the valuation, and where you will not have to pay for those who don't pay. Don't forget to bring your money. Also bring along anything and everything you have to sell—such as

Butter, Eggs, Bacon, Lard, Rags, and everything you think will sell—and I will buy at what they are worth. Just call at the People's Store.

The stock consists of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, OEDAWARE and CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

No. 3. A Farm, containing

155 ACRES, more or less, mostly red gravel soil, 40 to 50 Acres of which are heavily timbered, with a large proportion of Merchantable timber. 16,000 to 12,000 bushels of Corn have been put on the land. There is an Apple and Pear ORCHARD, also, Plums, Apricots, Grapes, and Pears upon the premises. The improvements are a large Stone

DWELLING-HOUSE,

Kitchen, Smoke-house, a

Bank Barn, with Wagon-shed, corncrib, hog

pen, and all necessary Out-buildings.

No. 4. A Farm, containing

45 ACRES, and 136 Patches, about 5 Acres of which are heavily timbered. 2,000 bushels of Corn have been put upon the land.

The improvements are a good

DWELLING-HOUSE,

Kitchen, Barn, Hog-pen, Bake-

oven, and all necessary buildings—all in good order. A young APPLE ORCHARD at the door.

No. 5. A Wood Lot

close by, containing 5 ACRES and 35 Patches, well covered with young Chestnut.

The above property all situate together, except the 5 Acres Wood-Lot, and will be sold together or separately as my best judgment.

I will sell at private sale previous to the 2d day of November next, they will on that day be offered at Public Sale, on the premises, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

Any person wishing to view the property, will please call on Mr. John Cratz, living on the premises, or myself in Gettysburg.

GEORGE ARNOLD.

Sept. 10.

REMOVED.

A Rare & Money yielding Property

PUBLIC SALE.

AS my firm health and utter dependence on hired help, makes the longer continuance of my business very unsatisfactory, being during wet and cold weather, unable to superintend it, I therefore offer nearly all my live stock and implements at Public Sale, on Tuesday the 30th day of October, 1855, at 10 o'clock, A. M., consisting of

Wagon HORSES,

1 broad-wheeled Waggon, 2 low Farm Wagons, 1 English Wagon Bed, 1 Cart, 1 large new Sled, Plow & Shovel Plow, Harness, a new Windmill, a new Grain Drill, Horse gears, Chains, and many articles used on Farms and Timber lands; also COWS and Young Cattle.

Household and Kitchen Furniture, such as Beds and Bedsteads, a superior Chopping Machine, Copper and Brass Kettles, Iron Ware, Stoves, and many articles too numerous to particularize.

Also, will be offered on the same day,

A TRACT OF LAND,

containing 559 ACRES, and 127 PERCHES, more or less, situate in the Valley, wherein the head waters of the "Big Conowingo" originate, in Mifflin and Franklin townships, 3 miles above Kendricksburg, and 1 mile from Bell's mill, on the Gettysburg and Shippenburg road; adjoining lands of William Bell's heirs, Michael Beamer, Sr., Henry Beamer, Michael Beamer, Jr., Andrew Bittner, John Hall and others; formerly the property of Hexax Felt.

About 100 Acres are cleared, — the balance in Woods, containing a quantity of large heavy HEMLOCK, luffy clear White Pine, Beech, White and Red Oak, Rock Oak, Chestnut and Yellow Pine. The improvements are a TWO

STORY STONE

Dwelling-House,

well finished; a two-story LOG

WEATHED, BOARDED HOUSE adjoining, a Kitchen, a TENANT HOUSE, Smith Shop, a convenient roomy BARN, with Stone Basement, and other buildings. Also,

TWO SAW-MILLS,

constructed on the most improved modern plan, triple geared, with maintaining power and reversing action, worked by two overshot Water Wheels 10 feet high and 8 feet in diameter; part of the gearing is iron and some with metal segments. The Dan being the reservoir of four streams flowing therein, to work each mill, and 12 Saw-mills, affording a Water Power unsurpassed for continuing; enabling the Machinery to run during the dry season without intermission; working 1 Straight Saw, 1 horizontal Crosscut Saw, 1 Circular Sash Saw and Jointer, 1 Circular Lath Saw and 1 Circular Cross-cut Saw, all well mounted and propelled by large Belt-wheels and Pulleys, running nearly 300 feet of Belting. Empowering an enterprise, about man, with help of his own, to saw 18 to 20 hundred dollars worth of Lumber and Building materials in a year. A better investment could not be made. Quantities of Timber are hauled to the Bank of the Saw-mill to be manufactured for the lumber.

Business accommodations, and will be made known on the day of sale, by

WILLIAM D. GOBRECHT.

Attestation P. O. Adams, Pa.

P. S. No Lumber will be offered at Public Sale.

For more than one year since, certain persons have exerted themselves to misrepresent and injure the value of the property by industriously spreading reports. "That the com. White Pine and other timber was nearly all cut down." — All I request is, that persons inclined to purchase will come and give it a thorough examination to prove the fallacy, erroneous and inaccurate nature of the information.

Or. 1.

MUSKINS, Mineral salt, and

Dustings and Talc. If you want to buy the best and cheapest salt, come to

April 9.

CHOCOLATE, RICE, and many

articles of GROCERIES, to be had at

SAINTS STOCKS.

## At an Orphans' Court

## LOCK OUT.

SECOND ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS.

### CHEAPER THAN EVER.

FARMERS, look to your interests. If you want to get back the money you lost, just call at the Northwest corner of the Diamond, where you will save at least 25 per cent, and get the full worth of your money, and where you will not have to pay for those who don't pay. Don't forget to bring your money. Also bring along anything and everything you have to sell—such as

Butter, Eggs, Bacon, Lard, Rags, and everything you think will sell—and I will buy at what they are worth. Just call at the People's Store.

The stock consists of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, OEDAWARE and CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

George Arnold.

He is just now finished making up, and has on hand, as large a stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

MISS McCLELLAN.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the fall and winter.

He is just returned from the City with a superior assortment of Fancy Goods.